



EARTHWORLD, FIREWORLD,
WATERWORLD, AND AIRWORLD--
FOUR PLANETS BORN OF THE RAW
STUFF OF ELEMENTAL MAGIC!

EACH DOMINATED BY A RACE
THAT HAD MASTERED THEIR
SINGULAR TRAITS--TRAITS THAT LEFT
THEM DANGEROUSLY UNSTABLE!



AND SO IT CAME TO PASS
THAT FOUR WORLDS HAD TO DIE--
SO THAT ONE MIGHT LIVE!!



THE HOODED ONES WIELDED
UNIMAGINABLE POWER TO COMBINE
THOSE FOUR WORLDS INTO ONE
SINGLE PLANET, WITH ELEMENTS
UNITED IN THE SERVICE OF SORCERY--

ATARA!

A WORLD AT WAR, FOR HAVING LIVED WITHOUT THE BOUNTY OF THE OTHER WORLDS FOR SO LONG, NONE WERE EAGER TO RETURN TO THEIR LONE ELEMENTS!

AND EACH HAD BROUGHT THE GREATEST WEAPON OF THEIR WORLD:



THE TALISMAN OF PENULTIMATE TRUTH OF EARTHWORLD!



THE CHALICE OF LIGHT, WEAPON OF THE TECHNOMANCERS OF FIREWORLD!



THE CROWN OF LIGHT, CHARGED WITH THE ENERGY OF WATERWORLD!



THE TRANSMUTATIONAL PHILOSOPHER'S STONE OF AIRWORLD!

BUT THEY WERE TOO EVENLY BALANCED-- NO SINGLE WEAPON, NO SINGLE WARRIOR, COULD PROVE THEIR MASTERY OVER THE OTHERS!





NO ONE KNOWS WHAT
WORLD HE CAME FROM.



SOME BELIEVE
HE BELONGED TO
A REALITY THAT
PREDATED EVEN
THE FOUR ELEMENTS
OF CREATION.

WHATEVER THE CASE,
ATARA HAD BECOME
HIS HOME...

AND IT COULD
NOT STAND DIVIDED
AGAINST ITSELF
FOR LONG.



IF THE BATTLE
CONTINUED, ALL
WOULD BE LOST.

IT WAS
A DESPERATE
TIME...



...OF DRASTIC ACTION!

STRIPPED OF THEIR RELICS, EACH TRIBE'S CONVICTION GAVE WAY TO UNCERTAINTY.

HOLDING SO TIGHTLY TO THEIR PAST HAD ONLY PREVENTED THEM FROM SEEING THE BEAUTY AND THE POTENTIAL OF THEIR SHARED FUTURE.



ALL THEY NEEDED WAS A LEADER TO SHOW THEM THE WAY.